porter to talk about theatrical things that he had seen in Europe. "Of course," the comedian replied, "my first evening in London found me at the theatre. It was the Court, and I saw 'Trelawney of the Wells,' which being interpreted is really Miss Trelawney of Sadler's Wells Theatre. This is the latest presenta tion, from the pen of Pinero, and shows quite a new yet genuine phase of the actor's domestic life. It is a comedy behind the scenes, presenting the fellowship of the stage, love and duty, aristocratic society and stage society in a happy blending. It is very well done in London, and I am confident it will be equally well and possibly much better done in this country. In Julius Casar' at Her Majesty's witnessed a most complete Shakespearean production. It was complete in stage management, setting, properties, costumingverything on the stage was simply perfect. I did not think the acting commensurate with the mounting. In it was the best stage mob I ever saw-no mere aggregation of supermeraries, but a real mob, with every man in action and having his 'part.' I was present at the last performance of 'Sue' by 'Charles Frohman's American company and Annie Russell, a play that had not been particularly successful in America, but they seem to like it very well in London—perhaps not so much the play as Annie Russell. She was recalled five times and had to make a speech. To me it was an evidence of the good feeling toward American satists who are conscientious in a fairly good play. The name of Bret Harte had much to do with the success of this piece. I find English people are more familiar with Bret Harte's works than are Americans. I think London is receiving American actors very much better than ever before, but they don't want American actors, no matter how good they are, in bad plays. In this respect the two countries differ. The American people will receive an English actor of good reputation, even in a bad-lish actor of good reputation, even in a bad-Russell, a play that had not been particularly plays. In this respect the two countries differ. The American people will receive an English actor of good reputation, even in a bad play, but the English will not give an actor any credit for his effort if he has a poor play, if the plot is bad or the dialogue poor. Secret Service' was a good play, and gave Mr. Gillette the credit that he deserved, but 'The Heart of Maryland' did not receive the same favor, simply because they did not like the play as well. John T. Raymond, William J. Florence and John E. Owens, all of whom had made great successes in this country, falled to win the plaudits of English audiences simply because their plays could win no approval there. I think this was the one great reason for the lack of American success in London for so many years. Leading American actors who made great hits at home with American plays ware nonplussed at their cool reception abroad. The simple fact was that the places could not be transplanted. With the English public it is the play first and the actor afterward. The best actor there has small chance of success in a bad play. It is not, who is giving this performance? but 'What is he giving us? Shakespears is just as right in the London of to-day as two centuries ago, and the play's the thing to-day before an English and the play's the thing to-day before an English and the play's the thing to-day before an English and the play's the thing to-day before an English

ing us? Shakespeare is just as right in the Loadon of to-day as two centuries ago, and the play's the thing' to-day before an English sudience.

"But the English public more than any in the world is loyal to the actors who have played good parts in good plays. This is illustrated by the benefit last winter to Nellie Farren. Our Nellie, they called her, and the receipts netted her \$30,000, a benefit figure unprecedented. An actor who has played good parts in good plays lives longer in the English memory than in any other country. In America an actor may serve the public faithfully and well for many years, but let him make a failure and a few years' absence from the stage buries him. The English people are loyal to good plays and good actors; good plays may run with them two, or three years, and sometimes longer. In this country, with twice as many English speaking people and four times as many theatres, an actor can figure on only one season for his most successful play, and every company has to be fully prepared and not only fully rehearsed, but fully equipped with two or three new plays for every season's work. As to Irving? Well, he has produced plays so sumptiously, given so many poveities, and raised the standard so high that I do pot see how he is going to make much further progress. The English public is rather looking to him for something atili better, and as each time he has more than met their expectation and surpassed himself, they still expect him to do it. They will accept something inferior from somebody else, but from him nothing except that which outdoes his previous effort. I cannot see how he can continue to outdo himself."

Mr. Crane was asked what he had seen in Paris. "I found a dramatic revelation in 'Cyrano de Bergerac'," he said. "This is a tremendous play of love, power and self-sacrific that will wellnigh exhaust the resources of the English language for its adequate description. It starts as a rollicking comedy, transports you over fields of art and literature in a most novel manner, and bears you through five acts of the most wonderfully artistic presentation that ever was conceived of in the human brain or woven around the human heart, and leaves you spellbound at ten minutes of 12 with the concluding tragedy of a romance more unique, more rugged, more ingenious than any the world has looked upon since the Bard of Avon was laid beneath English dust. I believe you can throw away has use in a translation and still have a grand play for the English-speaking race. It must be very the English-speaking race. I believe you can throw away half the beauty the English-speaking race. It must be very much attered, very much condensed for an American audience. But I can conceive of no possible literary handling that can conceive of no possible literary handling that can destroy its beauty or its power. However, the American who will play its leading role, while having a grand opportunity, will find himself in a more moult attention than that greatest of french attention to the property of the control of the daring that places an elongated human prolossis in the centre of the stage, and for more
than an hour plays comedy around it, and then
gradually unfolds character and scion of such
power that before your very eyes that nose is
lost to view. It stands there just as visible to
the eye through five long acts, and is necessary
to every dramatic action, yet becomes invisible
to the mind of the audience following the mental creation behind it. It is the most wonderful play of the century, not cmly in its etrength
and the beauty of its language, but in its
unique idea of wearing this tremendous story
around this great big nose without which
there could be no play, and which is the whole
cause of the unfolding of a character so grand,
atrong, noble, that it can still be staring you
in the face at the end of four hours as the human face of which it is a part pales in death in
the moonlight before the woman silently loved
for fourteen years, yet neither that woman nor
any living man or woman in the audience can
at the close see that nose. There can be no

man face of which it is a part paies in death in the moonlight before the woman silently loved for fourteen years, yet neither that woman nor any living man or woman in the audience can at the close see that nose. There can be no doubt about it, the Shakespeare of France has arisen." Mr. Crane was asked if he had made a bid for the American reproduction. He laughed and said: "I am just writing to a friend, who told me that every American actor who has seen this play was wild to get it for America and that I would be of that number, just to say that I am not a bidder. It starts as a comedy, but becomes a soul tragedy, and the people to whom I speak most effectively are not yet ready to see me it tragedy."

The old dishing town of Cohasset is full of stage memories. From Mr. Crane's beautiful eastern oak room one looks out upon the Robson cottage, almost buried under green vines in an orchard facing the tide, a sweet little home now occupied by Mr. Robson's, daughter, while he summers in New Jersey. Just over the marsh and salt water is the point of land surrounded on three sides by water where Lawrence Barrett spent his happiest days and the larger part of his fortune in turning fish wharves, marsh, and shippard into green lawns, garden, and diveways sheltered by eiths and oaks. This estate passed from the Barrett family this summer to other hands. Across the road on the hillside are still the half dozen cottages of the fisher folk of Cohasset. Edwin Booth had planned to purchase this land and convert it into a magnificent cetate looking seaward just before he died. But no tragedy beyond the loss of his faithful dog Pete has come into the life of the man who has made millions laugh, and wherever you see Mr. Crane—under his broad veranda or flying over the Jerusalem road on his bike, or bronzed on the deck of his steam yacht The Senator—his step is as elastic, his eye as bright, and his face as mobile and winning as twenty years ago.

Olga Nethersole threatens to act Lady Macof h in the near future. Ellen Terry will play Desdemona to-night in London to the Othello of Frank Cooper. Sir Alexander Mackenzie has written for her a setting to the willow song. Agnes Sorma will act here and in Berlin the title rôle in "Johanna," by Bjôrn Bjôrn-son, which promises to be one of the notable plays of the European season. It is the first play of the son of the famous novelist and was cted last winter in Christiania.

The wig made by an Englishman for Sarah Bernhardt to wear as the Duke of Reichstadt in Rostand's play, "The Eagle," has brought about a reconciliation between her and the author. She had decided not to set in his play, thor. She had decided not to act in his play, but was so delighted with her appearance in the wig that she changed her mind. Electron Duse will play the leading rôle in a drama written for her by Gabriel d'Annunzio called "Sister Sun." It will first be played in Florence. Both he and the astress are said to have abandoned their idea of founding a theatre on the banks of Lake Albanus for the performances of D'Annunzio's tragedies. The theatre in Florence will be made a substitute for it.

A Polish company of actors from the Posen Theatre is to appear in Berlin. In order to get around the police difficulties connected with the engagement, the actors are to appear as amateurs nominally, although they are the best known members of their profession in Poland.

best known members of their profession in Poland.

The King of Greece is to found a national theatre in Athens, founded on the plan of the Comédie Française. He has put up the build-ing at his own expense. Baron Krupp has built a theatre for the benefit of his workmen and it was dedicated by the best of the Vienna companies.

ompanies.

Henry Irving has finally decided not to appear in "Oyrano de Bergerac," and has sold the play to Charles Wyndham. Kyrle Bellew will play Christian and Mary Moore Rozane. "Our Boys" was recently revived in London, and it proved to possess little of its old potency. "Zola the Truth Seeker" and "Captain Dreyfus" are the great successes of the Yiddish theatre in London.

Iondon.

The hissing at the first performance of "The Blue Rose" in Italy did not come from dissatisfaction with the play, which was successful, but was incited by the presence, in the guise of a literary sponsor for the author, of a celebrity who had made himself politically uncomplete.

RUCTIONS IN THE HAMBLIN FLAT. Hamblin and His Housekeeper Add to the

Activity of Police and Ambulances. The troubles of Robert Hamblin, an agent of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, and his housekeeper, Lizzie Bohn, 24 years old, in the flat at 499 West 130th street, have been a dealers and of much activity among the police of the West 125th street station and the ambulance surgeons of the Hariem Hospital for

In July Hamblin had Miss Bohn arraigned in the Harlem Police Court for disorderly conduct, which consisted in smashing some chairs. She was reprimanded and discharged. The next outbreak was on Aug. 7, when Hamblin station. They found her smashing a heavy oak dresser with an axe. She had already wrecked other furniture. After the police quieted her Hamblin refused to make a complaint, and the

On the following night Hamblin again rushed into the station, and the police found that Miss Bohn, after smashing what was left of the

Into the station, and the pollee found that Miss Bohn, after smashing what was left of the furniture with the axe, had swallowed carbolic acid. She was taken to the Harlem Hospital and a stomach pump was used with good effect. She and Hamblin made up next day in the police court and she was again discharged.

On Saturday night Hamblin again appeared at the station and declared that his house-keeper had again tried to kill herself. The policemen found her lying on the floor unconscious. When she recovered her senses she denied having taken any poison, and declared that Hamblin had beaten her into insensibility. She showed the police a number of bruises, and picked up from the floor handfuls of her hair which she alleged Hamblin had pulled out. She was taken to the hospital, and when the stomach pump showed that she had swallowed no drugs Hamblin was arrested. He was fined \$3 in Harlem Court yesterday and paid it.

Last night, under escort of a policeman, both Hamblin and the woman entered the West 125th street station. Hamblin wanted her arrested for trespassing, declaring that he had ordered her to get out of the house and that she had refused to go. The woman denied this, and Sergeant Geoghan speat half an hour in arguing with them. They left the station arm in arm.

The cop whose post covers the dwelling of Hamblin is likely to get into trouble with his

arm in arm.

The cop whose post covers the dwelling of Hamblin is likely to get into trouble with his roundsman, as he can't be induced to go further than 100 feet from the Hamblin abode He wants to be promptly on hand when needed.

BEACH SAYS HE WAS HYPNOTIZED.

Reconciled to His Wife Now and the Divorce

Suit Has Been Withdrawn. The divorce suit of Joseph J. Beach and his wife, Grace E. Beach, of Newark has been settled out of court. A reconciliation has been effected. The case was started in June, and was to be heard in the Chancery Court on

Both parties have agreed that they were tricked by a woman of their acquaintance who was a hypnotist and mind reader. Mr. Beach was a hypnotist and mind reader. Mr. Beach says that she had wonderful influence over him and induced him to distrust his wife. He believes also that she tricked his wife into the position which led to the divorce suit. He says that her influence over him was such that he wrote letters at her dictation without knowing what the contents were, and once signed a note for \$200 at her instigation, but "woke up" in time to stop payment. He says that he first met her in a house in which both lived, and that she told his fortune, poisoning his mind against his wife.

Stole a Watch and Rau, but Not Fast

Enough. John Gatriaf, a Bussian Jew, 19 years old, while drinking with John Michael of 165 Main street, Astoria, in a saloon at Sixth street and the Bowery, spatched Michael's watch, it is said, and ran down the Bowery. At Fourth street Policeman Murdock arrested Gatriaf. He had dropped the gold watch, but three other watches were found in his pockets. One is a silver watch numbered 9,579, with the portrait of a pretty boy about 8 years old pasted in the case; the others are nickel-plated watches without numbers. Magistrate Kudlich, in Jefferson Market Court yesterday, held cintriaf for examination.

The body of a drowned man was found on Gravesend beach, near Norton's Point, Coney Inland, yesterday. The man was about 40 years old and wore a dark suit of clothes. In his pocket was a purse containing \$4.55. The body was taken to the morgue. It had been in the

POPE LEO'S FADING LIFE.

FACULTIES UNIMPAIRED, GOOD, BUT HE IS OLD.

XIII.'s Death Will Be Known as Soon as His Last Illness—The Will He Made Sixty Years Ago—Effects of a Begular Life. ROME, Aug. 7.-The newspapers subject to lishing at regular intervals for some time past of the fainting fits and unconscious spells of the Holy Father. As this process continued, the Vatican has had an investigation made into the origin and political inspira-tion of this campaign. Now it turns out that this odious intrigue of which the noblest of old men is the victim starts in a group of diplomats, who, being disturbed at important negotiations that are going on between the Qual d'Orsay and the Pope, would like to spread the belief that Leo XIII. has no longer either strength or time to bring to an end labors that require a long time. Moreover, the persons who wish to conciliate the Quirinal with the Vatioan are pursuing their dangerous chi-mera, and are waiting for a successor to Leo XIII. in the hope that that successor of the Pope will permit the Catholics to take a hand in saving the monarchy, which is in the last extremity. These insulting and blameworthy rumors have, however, no foundation. It is very probable that Leo XIII., like Plus IX., and like the greater number of Roman old men, will leave this earth when his time comes without long suffering. His illness and the fatal result will become known almost simultane-ously. That is one of the virtues of this elimate that is so much maligned; it acts sharply and quickly.

A great deal has been said, too, against the hygiene of the Vatioan. Nevertheless, Pius IX. was shut up in it for eight years, until he attained his eighty-fifth year. Leo XIII. has not gone out of the vast inclosure in twe rears and yet has surpassed the years of life of Pius IX., who, alone of all the Popes, had exceeded the years of Peter. In the eyes of su-perstitious Romans, Leo XIII. has performed another miracle of longevity. He has escaped a critical date, one determined by a cabalistic calculation, which set the end of his life for the year 1892. Now all his predecessors in this century, Pius IX., Gregory XVI., Pius VIII., Leo XII., Pius VIII., have obeyed the law of figures. Leo XIII. alone has escaped it, and the same calculation, if it were exact in his case, would assign him ten years more of existence, which would make the glorjous Pontiff surpass even the age of Doge
Dandolo. The Vatican therefore does not deserve the reputation it has of being an unhealthy place.

It is none the less true that the summers
are trying. The vast gardens adjoining the
apostolic palace do not offer even a convenient shelter from the excessive heat of the sun.
Leo XIII, tried some years ago to arrange a
little building in it so as to turn it into a sort of
summer house, but the doctors persuaded
him not to do it. The great halls of the Vatican offer a still better protection against the
heat. more of existence, which would make the glor-

summer a still better protection against the heat.

Nevertheless, in looking at the Boman question from this petty standpoint, it is difficult to look upon the resolution of depriving themselves during the summer of the coolness of the hills and the pleasures of nature as a settled matter for all the Popes who may follow, inasmuch as the law of guarantees has preserved to the Popes their villa of Castel Gandolfo, on the slope of the Latin Mounts, by the shores of the Lake of Albano.

Leo XIII. is suffering this year, as in years past, the inconveniences of the warm season, with the added aggravation that this is his eighty-eighth summer. His extreme thinness is increasing steadily, but contrary to the statement made lately by a journalist, age has not affected the clearness of his mind nor the firmness of his will. He still sleeps little and spends his hours of waking in political and poetical meditation. No change has been made in the order that keeps the Pope's bedroom closed at night, and which removes from him during the hours of rest his chamberlains and his closest servants, even his valet Centra, a native of Carpineto, the home of the Peccis, who alone has in his possession the key to the Pope's bedroom.

According to the physicians' reports, the Pope is free from any chrouic disease, and all his organs are in perfect condition. It was not always thus. At the school of Vetube, where Joachim Pecci spent his early youth, he suffered from a serious malady of the intestines, of which it was feared he would never be cured. About his twentieth year he believed that he was wasting with pithisis, and wrote an eloquent piece of Latin verse on his approaching end. "Why flatter thyself? Why promise thyself long years? Fate urges thee on in the dreadful path of death." Ten years later, when he was Apostolic Delegate at Benevento, he came near dying of a pernicious fever. It was thought that he was lost. He was saved by the act, then thought foolhardy, of Dr. Volpis, physician to the King of Naples, in plunging him i

fever.

Josehim Pecci made his will as long ago as Sept. 14, 1837. This is the text of it. It may offer a curious material for comparison when the definitive last will of the reigning Pontiff becomes public:

"I leave my soul in the hands of God and of the Blessed Mary."

"I leave my soul in the hands of God and of the Blessed Mary * "I institute as heirs of my property my very dear brothers Charles and John Baptist, in equal shares, enjoining on them, however, to have fifty masses a year said for the space of five years for the benefit of my soul. After that time they will be freed from the burden, though I recommend myself to their charity to help my soul still further. My heirs are to be bound also to distribute once for all twenty scudi to the most needy poor of Carpineto, my native town.

"I bequeath to my Uncle Anthony as a slight token of my respectful affection the porcelain service which his Eminence Cardinal Sala has presented to me."

It is not at all likely that Leo XIII. will be able to bequeath to his family much more ready money now than then, for his personal fortune has not increased. It consists of about 3,000 france a year, arising from some agricultural property near Carpineto. His nephews will receive something better than a porcelain service; they will doubtless have the greater part of the jubilee presents sent to the Fontifi by the whole world. The poor, too, will be better treated.

of the jubilee presents sent to the Pontifi by the whole world. The poor, too, will be better treated.

The climate of Belgium was cruel to the nuncio sent by Gregory XVI. in 1843 to King Leopold. It was therefore not easy to foresee that Leo XIII. would reach such an advanced age. He always seemed weak and frail, and the great responsibilities of his office appeared to crush him down. It is, however, from the time of his becoming Pope that his health has become stronger. Shut up in the vast Vatican inclosure, he has so regulated his life according to the advice of the doctors that he has made himself in a manner invulnerable to the accidents that afflict other mortials. His time for work, for rest, for exercise, the quantity and quality of his food, all is measured. There is no reason why he should ever die.

The greatest danger Leo XIII. has incurred mane from the famous Canon Kneipp, who tried to convert him to his method, taking away his protecting flannels, trying to stuff him with his heavy bread and mait, and recommending him to keep his feet for a long time in cold water. The Pope quickly gave up that regimen and granted a prelacy to the terrible empiric. Ever since returning to healthy habits he has continued to keep well, and he has not yet missed any duty of his office. There is therefore no reason for alarm at any of the periodic rumors that are spread about the health of Leo XIII. His disease is age, and he bears that cheerfully.

It may be said even that so little flesh, so little body is left to him that suffering and disease have no longer any hold on this humanity, to which only the soul and will are left.

Innominato.

FRIDAY IS HIS LUCKY DAY.

and Chose It to Start a New Factory. New BRUNSWICE, N. J., Aug. 21,-Friday has no terrors for F. H. Palmer, one of the principal stockholders of the Palmer Manufacturing Company, which will establish a new town to be known as Palmer, just outside the city limits of New Brunswick. Mr. Palmer was married on Friday, and every event in his life which has been associated with Friday has been successful. successful.

In accordance with the belief that Friday is his lucky day Mr. Palmer had ground broken for the new factory on Friday, and later on Friday will be selected for the starting of the plant. It is hoped to have the plant in full operation within these months.

Soldier Neff's Novel Envelope to Be Framed. Silas Neff of 343 East Tenth street, whose son, Charles Neff, is a member of the Seventyfirst Regiment, displayed to a number of friends yesterday an envelope which had contained a oster sent from his son in Santiago. The letter was in response to one written by the father. was in response to one written by the father. After writing it the soldier couldn't get an envelope for it. Then he had an idea. He sit the sides of the envelope containing his father's letter, turned it inside out, and, after foiding in it the answer, sewed the edges together with black thread. The envelope came back to the father all right, and when young Nefl is mustered out it will be set in a gift frame and presented to him. LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Miss Emeline C. Reynolds, who was murdered on Monday night at the Grand Hotel, might have escaped the fate which overtook her but for one small incident connected with her visit to the hotel. It might have appeared trivial, but it was really of vital importance. Miss Reynolds went to the hotel on Monday at 12:30, ordered a room from the clerk, entered her name as Maxwell, and said, "I expect my husband, the Captain, in about an hour." There is a guest of the hotel named Capt. Maxwell, who has been there several times recently and is well known to the clerks by name. His initials are different from those written on the register by the woman. Her reference to "the Captain" and the similarity of the names led the clerk in charge to allow her to have a room for he was under the impression that she was the wife of the Capt. Maxwell who has been a guest of the house four times in the past month. The mention of the word "Captain" was what secured Miss Reynolds a room in the hotel. Among the regular guests of the Grand Hotel are many officers of the army and navy. Just at this time there are many members of the families of officers in the hotel awaiting the arrival of relatives. That was another circumstance in the curious combination which enabled Miss Reynolds to get a room in the hotel and meet the man who murdered her there. Under ordinary circumstances she would probably have been unable to get into the hotel. register by the woman. Her reference to "the

The engagement of the tenor Alvarez for a

brief series of appearances in this country

seems to indicate a move toward a policy which has often been urged as the one most ikely to make operatic enterprises success ful to the impresarios of this country. Buch a plan is, in effect, the engagement of noted European stars to appear for short engagements here supported by a stock company. This is the plan followed in Europe, where the ex-pensive stars sing only three or four times a rear. It is even followed in London, where Calve and Melba appeared for only a few perormances this year. The scheme as applied o New York can easily be explained by taking a particular instance. Marcella Sembrich ing a particular instance. Marcella Sembrich returns next season to sing at the Metropolitan. She is engaged for sixty performances, and the rumor is that she is to receive \$1,400 for each appearance. Jean de Reszké, Caivé, Eames and all the rest of the expensive company are also engaged. It can readily be seen that the responsibility of conducting a season at the Metropolitan is enormous. The preliminary obligations are larger than those involved anywhere else in the world, and the chances of profit are proportionately small. If the European system were followed the artists would be brought here for, at the most, twenty appearances, and even if they sang so frequently the expense to the management would be very much less. For one mouth Jean de Reszké would be the tenor, and for the second Ernst Van Dyck would sing the leading tenor roles. The same rule would be followed with the women singers, and the expenses of the management would be much less, even if the customary high salaries were paid. The only difficulty of trying such a plan here would be found in the fact that New York has been spoiled by an excessive supply of celebrities which its opera offers every year. It might be reconciled to a stock company, and, indeed, this is the proper state of mind already. Only it demands that the stock company shall be composed wholly of stars. Another difficulty of the scheme here is the tour to the other cities always made by the company. This year the company will visit Boston, Philadelphia, and Chicago. Every one of these cities demands its share of expensive prima donnas and tenors. returns next season to sing at the Metropoli-

When our fighting ships were last anchored off Tompkinsville they were the most conspicuous objects affoat in the bay with their sparcolored superstructures and their glistening white sides. From the Battery they might easily be distinguished in all their outlines. A man who had business with the fleet start-ed on a tugboat at 9 o'clock on Saturday morning to meet it. When his tugboat reached the Battery he sighted the St. Paul looming up Battery he sighted the St. Faul looming up against the Staten Island shore. Her fighting coat is darker than that of the battleships, and her height made her conspicuous. He knew that the Texas was supposed to be anchored about 500 yards below the St. Paul, but strain his eyes as he would, he could detect nothing that suggested a battleship.

"The Texas must have moved," said the time Capitain.

tug Captain.

The man who was looking for her peered through his ginsses and accepted the Captain's suggestion. When the tugboat had approached within two miles of the St. Paul, the man who was looking for the Texas succeeded in seeing her. Her outlines were indistinct at that distance because of her dull lead color and the dark Staten Island background. It was a convincing demonstration of the advantage of a fighting color on a boat whose business it is to be heard and not seen in war times.

The only suggestion of a tinge of sadness in the homecoming of the fleet was in the la-ment of an officer on the Oregon when he said: life when he would like to have his folks looking on," and unfortunately for the Oregon men's personal interest in the reception, most of them were Pacific slope men. They might console themselves with the obvious fact that their ship was the most popular boat in the with the greatest number of excursion boats loaded with people, who cheered themselves hourse for the men from the Pacific slope, but, as the officer summed it up, "there isn't a girl in the whole lot who belongs to any of us," If the Oregon's officers, however, choose to take advantage of their shore leave, they may have an opportunity to test New York hospitality. All of the large New York clubs have placed the naval officers on their visiting list, and at one of them the colored hallman said yesterday; with the greatest number of excursion boats

and at one of them the colored haliman said yesterday:
"My orders from the Chairman of the House Committee are that naval officers who come here are to own the club, and I'm going to carry them out to the letter."

The University, Lotos and Manhattan clubs probably have a larger percentage of naval officers in their membership lists than any of the other New York clubs, but every club in town will keep open house for the navy. The Oregon men need not get lonesome if they will permit new friends to entertain them, even if their hearts are back on the Pacific coast.

Once again the picturesque personality of Mrs. James Brown Potter claims attention. Now she is in London. Only a short time ago she gave a luncheon to the Duchess of Manchester which it was officially announced world have been graced by the presence of his Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, had he not fallen down the Bothschilds' staircase and broken his kneecap. So Mrs. Potter's party lacked this final distinction. Three months ago it was her rather regretful boast that in her professional duties that season she had played for seven months at one-night stands. That somewhat shoppy phrase means that for seven months she acted in a different town every night. The wear and tear of such an existence does not need description; but Mrs. Potter turned up in New York looking quite as beautiful as she ever did and wearing a gown in which she had appeared four years before. The hard work of that year resulted in a profit of \$500, and with that she gave herself a wear-tion in France. Various fluctuations in her career since that time have called attention to her, now that she was making money in Australia and now contemplating a tour in South Africa after disaster in London. These episodes are temporarily out of sight to-day, she is a popular actress in London, where her professional career began, and she is entertaining the quality. A year from this time she may be playing Juliet in Hong Kong. But she is very much in London now. town every night. The wear and tear of such an

A messenger employed by one of the large banking houses in Wall street lost a certified check for \$35,000 which he had been sent to deliver on Friday. The first intimation that the bankers received of this loss came, a few minutes after the messenger had left, from a seedy-looking fellow who asked for one of the members of the firm. The clerks tried to stave him off, but he insisted that his business was private and important. Tothe banker be said

"You have lost a certified check for \$35,000." "How do you know that?" asked the banker "I saw a man pick it up." Knowing that such a check had been sent

out and suspecting that the seedy man had found it, the banker stepped into an inside office and notified by telephone the bankton which it had been drawn to stop payment on it if it should be presented there. Then he returned to the seedy man and said:

"How did you know it was our check?"

"I was so near the man who picked it up that I could read it." said the seedy man, with visions of a big reward.

"All right," replied the banker. "We are much obliged to you," and the seedy man stumbled out somewhat dazed at the calmness with which his information was received. Five minutes later another man, equally seedy in appearance, walked into the office and announced that he had found a check for \$55,000 belonging to the firm. He handed it over, and a reward of \$5 was given to him. If he had not tried to tool the bankers by sending his partner aboad, he might have been better read for his find. out and suspecting that the seedy man had

NO LIGHT ON BABY MURDER.

THE POLICE INSINUATE THAT MES DE WITT KILLED HER CHILD. The De Witt Family Resent the Instruction -No Evidence of a Quarrel Between Mr. and Mrs. De Witt-She Is Well Enough

to Repeat Her Story to the Coroner Capt. Corwin and the detectives of the Clyner street police station in Williamsburg are still at a loss to account for the murder of Joseph De Witt, the 22-months-old child of James and Anna De Witt of 71 Penn street, who was killed at his home late on Friday night or early on Saturday morning. Mrs. De Witt had recovered sufficiently yesterday from the effects of the blow which she received on the head to talk with her father and husband and

The Coroner saw Mrs. De Witt at her father' home, 93 Keap street, yesterday morning. Capt. Corwin was the only other person present at the interview. Afterward each member of the family was examined separately. The first question asked of Mrs. De Witt was:

"Had you and your husband had any quar rel recently at the Ocean Avenue Hotel, Patchogue?" 'No; there has never been anything of that

kind. We have always thought worlds of each other and of our baby," was the reply. "Did the burglar or burglars who got into your house on Friday night or Saturday morning steal anything? Have you missed anything?"

the Coroner asked. "There's nothing gone," Mrs. De Witt an

swared.

"Were you chloroformed yourself?"

"I don't know. I was struck on the head.
The blow came from the direction of my baby's crib, and I knew nothing more until my brother found me in the hall at 4 o'clock in the morning."

brother found me in the hall at 4 o'clock in the morning."

There is no foundation," said Mr. De Witt, "Tor the rumor that my wife and I had a row and that she left me to come home from the Ocean Avenue Hotel with her father. For the sake of shirking responsibility, some one has been contemptible enough to insinuate that my wife killed the child.

At this point Capit, Corwin declared that he had made no insinuation, and that he was not responsible for any rumors. Mr. Joseph Hodgson, Mrs. De Witt's father, assured the Coroner that he had been with his daughter and her husband for seven weeks at Patchogue and he was positive that there had been no quarrel.

and he was positive that there had been no quarrel.

When Mr. De Witt received a telegram at Patchogue on Saturday morning telling him that there had been a "terrible accident" and to come home at once, he telephoned to a Williamsburg druggist at Bedford svenue and Fenn street and asked: "Is little Joe dead?" When asked yesterday what had caused him to suspect the exact state of affairs before learning any of the particulars, Mr. De Witt said: "A father's instinct. Any man with a child would have jumped at the same conclusion. The instant I read that telegram I thought of the little boy and the Franklin avenue trolley cars that run within half a block of my house. I wanted to learn the worst at once, and so telephoned that question."

Mrs. De Witt was notified yesterday by her father of the death of her child. She broke down, but later became calm and was consulted about the arrangements for the funeral. All day Saturday a man in plain clothes watched the house at 71 Fenn street, where the murder was committed, and after Mrs. De Witt had been removed to her father's home at 93 Keap street the watcher went there. He sat all day yesterday on a flight of steps opposite Mr. Hodgson's home. The members of the family do not like the esplonage. Capt. Corwin says that he has not assigned any man to watch the house. "It is impossible," said the Captain last night, "for me to find any reason for believing

to watch the house.
"It is impossible," said the Captain last
night, "for me to find any reason for believing
that burglars entered that house. They could
not have done it without leaving some trace.
There is no trace. Nothing was stolen."

THIS GERMAN-AMERICAN ROW OFER. Mrs. Iselin Apologized to Mrs. Conover and

Peace Reigns in East Port Chester. GREENWICH, Conn., Aug. 21.-East Port Chester, a suburb of this town, is inhabited mostly by Germans. Ever since the German warships ried to interfere with Dewey in Manila harbor there has been a sort of feud between the Germans and the few Americans who live there. It was ended in the Greenwich Borough Cour vesterday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Iselin, Germans, were the prisoners, charged by Mr. and Mrs. George J. Conover with breach of the and Mrs. George J. Conover with breach of the peace and intoxication. The trouble arose over a discussion between the women, who live in different parts of the house, on the rights of the Germans, Mrs. Conover saying that Dewey should have blown up all the German boats in Manila harbor. This was resented by Mrs. Iselin, and blows were narrowly avoided. In the evening both men were told of the occurrence and the German challenged the American to fight, and when the challenge was accepted he retreated to his home. A police officer did the arresting part afterward.

The case was heard before Judge Jeremiah Tierney, a brother of Bishop Tierney of the Connecticut diocese, who, after hearing the facts in the case, decided that the women were guilty, and then rendered his verdict. It was that a fine was usually imposed in such a case, but considering the feeling which existed Mrs. Selin would be discharged if she applogized to Mrs. Conover for saying barsh things about the Mrs. Conover for saying harsh things about the Americans. This she did amid great enthusi-asm of the spectators. Thus the German-American troubles in East Port Chester are settled.

KYNASTON WAIVES EXTRADITION.

Britannic Mail Thieves Will Sail for England on the Trave To-Morrow. John Kynaston, third officer of the White Starsteamer Britannic, who is charged with robbing the mails, has consented to go to Engand without the formality of extradition, and land without the formality of extradition, and he will go on the Trave of the Bremen line, which sails from Hoboken to-morrow morning. He will be in the custody of Postal Inspector Jacobs of this city and Detective Prescott of Jersey City. The members of the crew of the Britannic who have confessed and are willing to testify against Kynaston and John Jago, first officer of the Britannic, who is in custody in Engiand, will also go.

Kynaston will have a final examination before United States Commissioner Romaine in Jersey City this morning in order that important testimony, which Chief of Police Murphy desires to submit, may be reduced to writing and

sires to submit, may be reduced to writing and taken over by Detective Present.

HOME FOR INDIGENT GERMANS.

Proceeds of the Annual Festival at Union Hill Go to the Bullding Fund. About 20,000 people attended the twentyfourth annual festival of the Piattdeutsche Volksfest Verein at Schuetzen Park in Union Volkafest Verein at Schuetzen Park in Union Hill, N. J., yesterday. The fest was opened by John P. Friedhoff, President of the verein, and will continue on Monday. Tuesday, and Wednesday of this week and conclude next Sunday. The members of the verein who attended represented 118 societies in this city and vicinity.

The profits of the fest will be added to the fund for the building of a home for indigent Germans. The new home will be erected in the park which is owned by the verein.

Killed by a Fall from a Window.

Mrs. Bridget Whalen, 75 years old, who lived with her daughter, Mrs. Quinn, at 148 West ing by falling from a front window into the area. Mrs. Whalen and her daughter were caretakers in the house, which is not now rented, and she fell while raising the window to air the rooms.

The Weather. Fair weather covered all the country yesterday,

rair weather covered an the country yesterday, although there was a storm forming over Montana, where the pressure was down to 20.00 and high winds of 82 miles were blowing. This storm may give some rain in the wheat section while passing eastward; it was drawing much warmer weather into the Northwest States and Central valleys. It was also warmer in the Atlantic States. In this city the day was fair; highest official temperature 82°, lowest 65°; average humidity 62 per cents.; wind shifted from northwest to southwest, average valority 8 niles an hour; barometer corrected to read to sea The temperature as recorded by the official there nometer and also by THE SUN's thermometer at the street level is shown in the annexed table:

- Official - Sun's - Official - Official - Sun's - Official WARRINGTON FORECAST FOR MOSTDAY.
For eastern New York, fair; slowly rising tempera-

ure; southwesterly winds. For New England, fair; southwesterly winds. For the District of Columbia, eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland, fair; con-tinued high temperature till Tuesday night; southerly winds.

erly winds.

For western Pennsylvania, western New York, and Ohio, threatening weather; probably followed by showers on the lakes; light southerly winds.

Bew Zublications.

New Zublirations.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR SEPTEMBER

Our Colonial Policy Three Timely Articles

SOME THOUGHTS ON THE POLICY OF THE UNITED STATES. By Hon. JAMES BRYCE, M.P.

THE UNITED STATES IN FOREIGN MIL-ITARY EXPEDITIONS. By Professor A. B.

THE NEW FISCAL POLICY OF THE UNITED STATES. By WORTHINGTON C. FORD.

DAYS IN THE ARCTIC. By FREDERICK G. JACKSON. SOCIAL LIFE IN THE BRITISH ARMY. Illustrated. THE TURK AT HOME. By SIDNEY WHITMAN, F.R.G.S. MR. GLADSTONE. Second Paper. By George W. SMALLEY. STORIES by Julian Ralph, Frederic Remington, Margaret DELAND, and others.

Out to-day

New York HARPER & BROTHERS London

TWO WOMEN ROBBERS.

Held to Await the Appearance of Their

Mamie Kohlberg of 32 West Sixty-fourth streetimet Charles A. Carl of St. Paul, who was a guest at the Metropole, in Broadway, on Saturday night, and he accepted her invitation to take a walk with her. They strolled through Thirty-sixth street. When half way between Fifth and Madison avenues they sat down on a stoop. A few seconds later the man from St. Paul missed \$85. He held the woman by the arm and yelled "Thieves!" Policeman Hill ar-rested the woman. She was searched by the natron at the West Thirtieth street station. and \$85 in bills were found upon her. Carl failed to appear against the woman yesterday morning at the West Fifty-fourth Street Police Court and she was held in \$1,500 bail to give

Court and she was held in \$1,500 ball to give the police a chance to find Carl.

Minnie Foster, a negress, who was arrested on Saturday night, was recognized at the West Thirtieth street station as the woman wanted for robbing Frank Cardiss of 50 West 120th street two months ago. Cardiss and the woman were walking down Broadway. When in front of the Sturtevant House she embraced him, at the same time taking, it is said, \$400 from a pocket of his coat. Then the woman said: "Good night! There's my careoming now," and before Cardiss knew that he had been robbed she was two blocks away on a north-bound cable car. She was held to await the appearance of Cardiss as complainant.

John Reisenweber, who keeps a saloon and hotel at 987 Eighth avenue, every afternoon puts his hotel receipts in a cash box which he sends down on a dumbwaiter to be locked in the safe by the barkeeper. On Saturday the barkeeper heard the rattle of the dumbwaiter but being busy did not turn at once to receive the cash box. When he did turn he found the box had disappeared. So had Henry Steetin, a waiter, who had been standing at the barkeeper's elbow. Detective Racdig of the Fifth street station found Steetin in a First avenue coffee house with \$85 in his pocket. In Jefferson Market Court yesterday he pleaded guilty and was held in \$2,000 ball for trial.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE,

MINIATURE ALMANAO-THU Sun rises.... 5 17 | Sun sets . 6 48 | Moon sets... 8 59 HIGH WATER-THIS DAY. Sandy Hook. 10 20 | Gov. Isl'd. 10 52 | Hell Gate.. 12 45

Arrived-SUNDAY, Aug. 21. Arrived—SURDAY, Aug. 21.

Bs Boadicea, Jacobwen, London Aug. 11.
Bs La Gsacogne, Bandelon, Havre Aug. 18.
Bs Acanthus, Worrall, Shields.
Bs Rosse, Braithwatte, Santos, July 29.
Es Neustris, Brand, Marseilles.
Bs Orinoco, Fraser, Bermuda.
Bs Bellarden, Davidson, Santos.
Bs Elleric, Nixon, Marseilles.
Ss Nacocohee, Smith, Savannah.
Ss Old Dominion, Tapley, Richmond.
Ss Biuefields, Catharms, Norfolk.
U. 8. transport Mattaswan, Lewis, Montauk Point.
For later arrivals sos First Page. 1 (For later arrivals see First Page.)

ARRIVED OUR Se Panama, from New York, at Bordeaux.

PASSED. Basia Bretagne, from New York for Havre, passed the Lizard. Sa Nasmyth, from New York for Antwerp, passed Prawis Point. Bs Flaxman, from New York for Manchester, passed Rinsale. Bs Ohio, from Hull for New York, passed the Isle of Wight.

Bark Belmont, from Bordsaux for New York, Aug. 16, lat. 44.38, long. 54.10.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS Sa Lucania, from Queenstown for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS. Se Carib, from Jacksonville for New York.

CUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.	
Sail To-Day,	
Philadelphia, Havana 100 P M Sail To-Morrow.	Fessel Saits. 8 00 P M
Trave, Bremen	10 00 A M 12 00 M 8 00 P M 8 00 P M 8 00 P M
Germanic, Liverpool B 00 A M Noordiand, Antwerp Caribbee, St. Ritts 1 00 P M Kennett, Nassau 1 00 P M Abydos, La Guayra 11 00 A M Irrawaddy, Grenada 12 00 M Caribbee, Ponce 12 80 P M Portis, Newfoundland 12 00 M	12 00 M 12 00 M 8 00 P M 8 00 P M 1 00 P M 2 00 P M 2 00 P M
Soil Thursday, Aug. 25. Fret Bismarck, Hamburg. 6 00 A M H. H. Meier, Bremen. 1 00 P M Alliance, Colon. 12 00 M Gapri, Pernambueo. 11 00 A M Ardandhu, Jamaica. 1 00 F M Hidsbrand, Para. 1 00 P M	12 00 M 8 00 P M 2 00 P M 1 00 P M 8 00 P M 8 00 P M
INCOMING STEAMSHIPS. Due To-Day.	
Queen Margaret. Gibraltar. Bussian Prince Antwerp. Hamburg.	Aug 5

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.
Due To-Day.
Queen Margaret. Gibraltar. Aug 8 Gussian Prince. Autworp. Aug 6 cander. Hamburg. Aug 6 fers. Gibraltar. Aug 12 zers. Gibraltar. Aug 18 denantie. Hamburg. Aug 19 denantie. Hamses. Aug 19 digos. Shisatas. Aug 19 dilianca. Colon. Aug 18 merics. London. Aug 10
Due Tuerday, Aug. 23.
Werra Gibraliar Aug 15 Aucerna Hull Aug 10
Due Wednesday, Aug. £5.
Festonio Liverpool Aug 17 Friederich der Grosse Bremen Aug 18 Barib Jacksonville Aug 21
Dus Thursday, Aug. 28.
isale. Bremen Aug 16 Gorge Christansand Aug 12 Goston City Swansea Aug 11 Hiurnium Shields Aug 11 Hiurnium Hi. Lucia Aug 11 Excelator New Orleans Aug 20
Due Friday, Aug. 26.
graniaLiverpoolAug 20 FoftDundesAug 18
Due Saturday, Aug. 27.

Pall Mall Magazine.

THE SENTINEL. Frontispiece
Etching after Melssonier's Famous Picture.
AN ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE
Rt. Hon. Sir.C. W. Dilke, Bart., M. P.
THE REAL "MARK TWAIN"

THE REAL "MARK TWAIN"

Carlyle Smythe, B. A.

Illustrated with Portraits, etc.

THE WATER-MIRROR (A Comparison) C. Jelf-Sharp
Illustrated by Arthur H. Buckland.

DALKEITH PALACE. Lord Henry Scott

Illustrated from Paintings and Fhotographs.

THE HALF-CASTE. Annie Linden

With Illustrations by L. Raven Hill. W. A. Walker

SHE With Illustrations by L. Raven Hill.

W. A. Walker
Illustrated by J. Walter West.
A SONG.
A DAY OF MY LIFE AT CAMBRIDGE.

Marcus Dods

With Understoon by Harbert Palls.

L, IL "X. L."

With Illustrations by Arthur H. Buckland.

SEPTEMBER
BERLEY

SEPTEMBER

A Son of the Marshes"

THE SILVER SKULL. Part I., Chapters IV.—VI.

With Illustrations by G. Grenville Manton.

MIXED. W. L. Alden

With Illustrations by Claude Sheuperson.

WIXED. W. L. Alden With Illustrations by Claude Shepperson. BRITISH ARMY TYPES: XVI. The Commander-in-Chief. Chief.
Chief.
Chief.
Chief.
Drawn from life by Arthur Jule Goodman.
A MODFRN BATTLE.
E. H. Hughes-Hallets
PEACE.
Marvin Dana
CRIME.
With diagrams, etc., by the author.
"ALL FOR NAUGHT".

"ALL FOR NAUGHT".

"ALL FOR NAUGHT".

SUTH LONDON. VI. The Show Folk.
Sir Walter Besant

Illustrated by Percy Wadham. COCKLING IN MORECAMBE BAY. Illustrated from photographs by T. Wilson.
FROM A CORNISH WINDOW...A. T. Quiller Couch
With Thumb-nall Sketches by Mark Zangwill.

25 cts. a copy. \$3.00 a year.
For sale everywhere,
PALL MAYL MAGAZINE, Astor Court Bldg., N.Y.

GOOD CATCH, HERMANN HARRIS

ncident of a Ludlow Street Fire Where

Things Were Thrown from Windows. An oil stove upset vesterday afternoon on the second floor of the four-story rear tenement at 75 Ludlow street. Some one yelled "Fire!" and there was confusion. Every one grabbed something to save from the flames. Some threw flatirons into the yard; others preferred soup tureens and bric-à-brac. Mrs. Leah Cohn lives on the third floor of the tenement and the smoke filled her apartments. The first thing she reached was her one-year-old daughter Rosie. She wrapped the child in a blanket and threw it from the window. Just at that moment Hermann Harris came running from the building. On Sundays and holidays Harris is the left flelder of the "Ludlow Street Stars." Instinctively he put up his hands, and crying "I've got it," caught little Hosle on the flj. The infant cried lustily to show that it was uninjured.

The infant cried fustily to show that it was uninjured.

Another shout arose as Mrs. Cohn, finding nothing else to throw, jumped from the window herself. Harris was busy this time, but several of the neighbors broke the force of her fall and she escaped with a scalp wound. A doctor from Gouverneur Hospital attended Mrs. Cohn, and, as the fire was out, she returned to her apartments by the stairs, carrying Rosle in her arms.

Why William Dolan's Dog Would Not Let the Dwellers in a Tenement Sleep. Mrs. Mary Tiebens, who lives on the fifth

floor of the tenement at 426 West Fifty-sixth street, was awakened early yesterday morning by the barking of a dog owned by William Dolan, a butcher, 40 years old, who lived on

Dolan, a butcher, 40 years old, who lived on the same floor. The dog whined and scratched on the door. Mrs. Tiebens went down stairs to ask the janitress if people couldn't get some sleep in the house without being annoyed by dogs barking all night.

The two women went to Dolan's rooms and knocked. There was no answer except the animal's renewed barking. They entered the room and saw that it was deserted. The janitress looked down the airshatt. At the bottom lay Dolan, and the dog's actions were accounted for. Policeman Smith of the West Forty-seventh street station was called and found that Dolan was dead from a fractured skull. He was employed in Eastman's abattoir, at the foot of West Filty-ninth street. He came home about 6 o'clock in the morning, and it is supposed fell from the window while asleep. His wife has been away for two weeks.

Newport Social Doings.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 21.-Sunday entertainments by the cottagers are becoming quite popular, and at the Casino in particular society gathers of a Sunday night to listen to the congathers of a Sunday hight to listen to the con-cert and chat over the dinner table. Those en-tertaining at dinner there to-night were Mrs. Potter Falmer, Mrs. A. Lanfear Norrie, Aira, William H. Trayers, Miss McAllister, Mrs. C. B. Hone, Baron Northerbie, Mrs. Hollis H. Hunne-well and Mr. A. de Navarro. The following en-tertained at their cottages: Mrs. N. D. Clapp, Mrs. W. B. Miller and Mrs. Arnold Hague, Buchanan Winthrop entertained a party as Gooseberry Island this afternoon.

Business Botices.

LONG BEACH, LONG ISLAND,
REMAINS OPEN UNTIL AFTER LABOR DAY.
LONG BEACH INN open upul Oct. Ist.
A. E. DICK, Proprietor.

Camp life is more pleasant with a bottle of Dr. siegert's angostuna bitters. Prevent ill effects of bad water, Dysentery, etc.

DIED

BERRI.-On Sunday, Aug. 21, at Poland Springs, Me., Walter Berri, aged 18 years, son of William Berri of Brooklyn, N. Y. Notice of funeral in Tuesday's papers. BRADLEY.—Suddenly, on Saturday, Aug. 20, the

Rev. Edward A. Bradley, D. D., vicar of St. Agnes's Chapel, Trinity parish. Funeral services will be held at St. Agnes's Chapel. West 92d st., on Tuesday, Aug. 28, at 10 o'clock, The reverend clergy, relatives and friends are

respectfully invited to attend. BURGESS .- At St. Luke's Rectory, Matteawan, on Aug. 21, 1898, the Rev. Thomas Burgess, D. D.

Funeral services will be held from St. Luke's Church on Tuesday at 8 P. M.